SUPERMAN
No.88
A 52-PAGE MAGAZINE
A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION
ACTION COMICS
SEPT.
10¢
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
ABRACADABRA... ALACAZAM... CARPET, GO FASTER!
Another ADVENTURE FEATURING THOSE ZANY MAGICIANS BY ACCIDENT—
HOCUS AND POCUS

Editorial Advisory Board

SUPERMAN DC COMIC MAGAZINES:

DR. LAURETTA BENDER
Associate Professor of Psychiatry
School of Medicine, New York University

PEARL S. BUCK
Author, "The Good Earth", "The Promise", etc. Winner, 1938 Nobel Prize; President, The East and West Association

JOSETTE FRANK
Consultant on Children's Reading, Child Study Association of America

BESS B. LANE
Educational Director
United Parents Associations

DR. C. BOWIE MILLICAN
Department of English Literature
New York University

Dr. W. W. D. SONES
Professor of Education and Director of Curriculum Study, University of Pittsburgh

Dr. ROBERT THORNDIKE
Department of Educational Psychology, Teachers College, Columbia University

Com. GENE TUNNEY, U.S.N.R.
Former World's Heavyweight Boxing Champion
Member, Executive Board
New York Boy Scout Foundation

A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION

The following magazines all bear this trademark as your guarantee of the best in comic reading:

ACTION COMICS
ADVENTURE COMICS
ALL FUNNY COMICS
BATMAN
BOY COMMANDOS
BUZZY
DETECTIVE COMICS
LEADING COMICS
MORE FUN COMICS
REAL SCREEN COMICS
STAR SPANGLED COMICS
SUPERMAN
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

WE LIKE TO THINK OF IT AS A MEDAL

— SORT OF!

THIS IS IT! — THE SYMBOL THAT GUARANTEES YOU THE BEST IN COMICS! LOOK FOR IT ON EVERY COVER!

A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION

ACTION COMICS, No. 88—Sept., 1945. Published monthly by Detective Comics, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. F. W. Ellsworth, Editor. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1870. Yearly subscription in the U. S. $1.50 including postage. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 420 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Entire contents copyrighted 1945 by Detective Comics, Inc. Except those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

Printed in U.S.A.

SUPERMAN

by JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER

NO! NO! YOU CAN'T TAKE MY MONEY FROM ME!

ABRACADABRA.. ALACAZAM.. HOCUS-POCUS!.. SUPERMAN, SHOW THE MAN HOW WRONG HE CAN BE!

YOU REMEMBER DOC AND HIS STOOGE, FLANNELHEAD? A SERIES OF COINCIDENCES HAS CONVINCED DOC HE POSSESSES MAGIC POWER WHEN HE SPEAKS CERTAIN "MYSTIC" WORDS! BUT WHAT DOC THINKS IS MAGIC IS REALLY **SUPERMAN** AT WORK, AND **SUPERMAN** HASN'T THE HEART TO DISILLUSION HIM! NOW DOC AND FLANNELHEAD PLAN TO GO INTO BUSINESS, CALLING THEMSELVES **HOCUS-POCUS, MAGICIANS--*ALSO* DETECTIVES!** AND THAT EXPLAINS THE ORIGIN OF...

"THE ADVENTURE OF THE STINGY MEN!"

FOR THE BENEFIT OF THOSE WHO CAME IN LATE, WE PRESENT OUR LEADING CHARACTERS...

THIS IS THE OFFICE OF HOCUS AND POCUS! NOTE THE IMPRESSIVE WORDS...

HOCUS-POCUS SUPER-MAGICIANS ALSO DETECTIVES

THIS IS THE "HOCUS" HALF OF THE CONCERN... DOC, WHO SPEAKS LIKE A COLLEGE PROFESSOR BUT HAS THE TRUSTING SIMPLICITY OF A CHILD!

THIS IS "POCUS"... COMMONLY CALLED FLANNELHEAD... WHO HAS THE STRENGTH OF AN OX... AND ABOUT THE SAME I.Q.!

AND THIS IS THEIR MASCOT, MOITON... A VERY CYNICAL RABBIT INDEED!

AND THIS IS... OH, YOU'VE SEEN HIM AROUND!

I WONDER HOW DOC AND FLANNELHEAD ARE MAKING OUT? I THINK I'LL LOOK IN ON THEM...

BUT, DOC, ALL YOUSE GOTTA DO IS MAKE WIT' DE MAGIC AN' WE KIN RETIRE WIT' A MILLION DOLLARS!

MY DEAR FLANNELHEAD, MONEY NOT ISSUED BY THE GOVERNMENT WOULD BE THEORETICALLY COUNTERFEIT... BESIDES, IT WOULD BRING ON INFLATION!

CONSIDER THE LAW OF SUPPLY AND DEMAND... THE LAW OF DEMINISHING RETURNS! UNDERSTAND NOW?

HUH? OH, POIFECTLY—POIFECTLY!

KNOCK! KNOCK!

I'M HENRY WESTON. I'M GIVING A LAWN PARTY FOR SOME FRIENDS TONIGHT AND WOULD LIKE TO HIRE YOU TO DO SOME MAGIC ENTERTAINMENT FOR MY GUESTS! I IMAGINE $200 WOULD BE ENOUGH! I'LL EXPECT YOU AT 8:30.

CHEE, DOC, HE T'OUGHT YOU WAS AN ORDINARY STAGE MAGICIAN! SHOULD WE OUGHTA GIVE BACK DE DOUGH?

NO, WE'LL BUY WAR BONDS WITH IT, AND WE'LL PROVIDE MR. WESTON'S GUESTS WITH ENTERTAINMENT, TOO!

AS LONG AS DOC IS BUYING BONDS WITH THAT MONEY, I SEE NO REASON WHY I CAN'T HELP HIM EARN IT!

SLAM

THAT NIGHT... THE WESTON LAWN...

AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN... I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU! INTRODUCING THOSE CLEVER MAGICIANS... **HOCUS AND POCUS!**

YOU'VE SEEN MAGICIANS PRODUCE A RABBIT FROM A HAT... BUT I SHALL ATTEMPT TO PRODUCE AN *ELEPHANT!* WATCH CLOSELY... **ABRACADABRA-ALACAZAM...**

HERE I GO AGAIN!

AND **SUPERMAN** GOES—STRAIGHT TO THE ZOO! BUT FAST!

.. HOCUS-POCUS... *ELEPHANT APPEAR!*

AND GETS BACK EVEN FASTER, HIDDEN BY THE ELEPHANT'S BULK!

AMAZING!

OOH!

I HOPE YOU WON'T MIND HELPING OUT A COUPLE OF FRIENDS OF MINE.

HOW DOES HE DO IT?

DOC WILL NOW MAKE A BIG TREE SPROUT FROM DE OITH!

I WISH HE'D PICK SOME EASY THINGS FOR ME TO DO!

INCREDIBLY RAPID VIBRATIONS INSURE SUPERMAN'S INVISIBILITY!

DON'T WORRY, MR. OAK, YOU'LL BE BACK IN YOUR HOME GROUND SOON ENOUGH!

..HOCUS-POCUS... TREE GROW!

HE DID IT!

OH!

WONDERFUL!

... HOCUS-POCUS! TREE AND ELEPHANT, BE GONE!

AN ESPECIALLY INTERESTED SPECTATOR IS ROGER NOLAN, CONFIDENCE MAN AND FLIM-FLAM ARTIST...

THAT'S NO ORDINARY MAGIC! HOCUS-POCUS... HMM... DIDN'T I READ HOW THEY CAUGHT SOME CROOKS THE OTHER DAY AND HOW THE MOB KEPT YELLIN' ABOUT THEIR MAGIC? HMM!..

AND NOLAN SOON STRIKES UP A CONVERSATION...

YES, I INTEND TO EMPLOY MY MAGIC FEATS ONLY FOR HONEST PURPOSES!

DOC'S RIGHT! HONESTY IS DE BEST POLICY!

EXACTLY MY SENTIMENTS, SIR!

AS INNOCENT AS TWO BABES IN THE WOODS! THEY DON'T EVEN REALIZE THE POSSIBILITIES OF THEIR MAGIC! HMM... HOW CAN I MAKE USE OF THESE TWO CHUMPS.. ??

NOLAN REMEMBERS A CERTAIN NEWSPAPER ITEM.....

AND, FROM HIS POCKETS, HE PRODUCES ONE OF HIS MANY "CREDENTIALS"...

GENTLEMEN, I AM CONVINCED YOU ARE THE TWO PERSONS I HAVE BEEN SEARCHING FOR. MY CARD!
ROGER NOLAN
REPRESENTATIVE AND PRESIDENT OF THE PLANNED FOUNDATION FOR ORPHANED FOUNDLINGS

SOUNDS LIKE A WORTHY CAUSE, MR. NOLAN

CRABBE AND SLAG DON'T THINK SO. I'VE APPROACHED THEM FOR FUNDS FOR OUR PLANNED BUILDING, BUT THEY THREW ME OUT! THESE TWO STINGY MULTI-MILLIONAIRES MUST BE MADE TO CONTRIBUTE FUNDS... AND YOU CAN HELP!

IF, WITH YOUR MAGIC, WE CAN CONVINCE THESE MEN THAT MONEY MUST BE USED TO HELP OTHERS... IF WE CAN PLACE THEM IN PERILOUS SITUATIONS WHERE THEY WILL BE AS HELPLESS AS FOUNDLINGS, THEY WILL REALIZE THAT MONEY IS NOT EVERYTHING!

CHEE... DOSE POOR LITTLE FOUNDLIN'S! LET'S DO IT, DOC!

IT IS FOR CHARITY! VERY WELL... I AGREE!

GREAT... YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'VE DONE FOR ME!

BUT I DO!

NIFTY NOLAN, THE CONFIDENCE MAN... ALL SET TO USE DOC AND FLANNELHEAD TO LOOSEN THE POCKETS OF THOSE STINGY OLD MILLIONAIRES AND POCKET THE CHARITY MONEY FOR HIMSELF! I SHOULD EXPOSE HIM...

..BUT I DON'T THINK I WILL! ON THE CONTRARY... I'M GOING TO COOPERATE WITH NOLAN AND ACTUALLY MAKE DOC'S MAGIC COME TRUE!

WHAT'S THIS? **SUPERMAN** ACTUALLY GOING TO HELP A CRIMINAL?

THAT NIGHT, NOLAN VISITS HIRAM SLAG AS THE FIRST STEP IN HIS PLAN...

NO! NO MONEY FROM ME! WHAT DO I CARE ABOUT FOUNDLINGS?

BUT, MR. SLAG, THEY CAN'T GO ON UNAIDED! THEY'RE SO, WEAK!

WEAK! WHO CARES? THE SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST! THE LAW OF THE JUNGLE! THAT'S MY LAW! LET THE WEAK FALL BY THE WAY-SIDE! NOW GET OUT... **GET OUT!**

VERY WELL, MR. SLAG ... BUT SOMEDAY YOU'LL FIND YOUR WEALTH WILL NOT HELP YOU, AND YOU'LL WISH FOR A FRIEND! YOU'LL SEE!

LATER... THREE FIGURES STEAL THRU THE NIGHT...

HE'S SLEEPING! NOW GO INTO YOUR ACT AS WE PLANNED!

ZZZ

ABRACADABRA... ALACAZAM... HOCUS-POCUS... *SLAG'S BED SHALL RISE AND CARRY HIM TO THE NORTH POLE!*

MY SUPER-HEARING TELLS ME, THAT'S MY CUE!

ZZZ ZZZ ZZZ

IN A TIME-TICK, **SUPERMAN** HAS DEPOSITED HIS BURDEN AND IS BACK IN TIME TO HEAR..

HOW ABOUT US? WE'VE GOT TO BE THERE TOO WHEN SLAG WAKES UP!

OH-OH! THIS MEANS A VISIT TO A MOVIE PROP DEPARTMENT!

I KNOW! SEVEN LEAGUE BOOTS WILL TAKE US THERE IN A HURRY! **ABRACADAB-RA.. ALACAZAM... HOCUS-POCUS... *SEVEN LEAGUE BOOTS APPEAR!***

LO AND BEHOLD— SEVEN LEAGUE BOOTS!

DE'RE KINDA BIG, AIN'T DEY, DOC?

THEY ARE A BIT LARGE! BUT MAY-BE THEY ARE MEANT TO RIDE IN. I SHALL RIDE WITH MR. NOLAN IN ONE, AND YOU AND MOITON IN THE OTHER!

SO, BY HURLING ONE BOOT AFTER THE OTHER, SUPERMAN SIMULATES BOOTS WALKING SEVEN LEAGUES AT A STEP.'

OOH.' I'M GETTIN' SEA SICK!

GULP!

MEANTIME... WHAT OF SLAG?

ZZZ... GLLG... ZZ.. COLD! JARVIS MUST HAVE LEFT THE WINDOW OPEN... I'LL FIRE HIM... I'LL...

I'LL... YOW!

WHAT AM I DOING HERE?.. I GO TO SLEEP IN METROPOLIS AND WAKE UP TO FIND MYSELF HERE! AM I GOING CRAZY? NOW I SEE BOOTS COMING DOWN.'

OKAY, DOC... DO YOUR STUFF... AND DON'T FORGET, WE'LL NEED A BOAT TO MAKE THIS WORK RIGHT'

ABRACADABRA.. ALACAZAM.. HOCUS-POCUS.. POLAR BEAR CHASE AFTER SLAG... AND WE SHALL BE STANDING ON A BOAT OFF SHORE.'

OFF RACES SUPERMAN TO FETCH A BOAT AND POLAR BEAR...

SORRY TO DISTURB YOU, BUT YOU'VE GOT TO DO YOUR GOOD DEED FOR TODAY.'

POLAR BEAR AND BOAT ARE DEPOSITED AND THE DRAMA BEGINS.

YII-II-II! HALP! A BOAT! OH.. MR. NOLAN! THAT BEAR IS AFTER ME! SAVE ME!

SAVE YOURSELF! WRESTLE WITH HIM!

B.. BUT YOU CAN'T MEAN THAT! WHAT CAN I DO AGAINST A POLAR BEAR? HE'S SO MUCH STRONGER THAN I AM!

REMEMBER THE WEAK FOUNDLINGS? "SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST!.. LAW OF THE JUNGLE!... LET THE WEAK FALL BY THE WAYSIDE!" YOUR VERY WORDS!

PLEASE... I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT I WAS SAYING! SAVE ME! I'LL GIVE YOU MONEY... A LOT OF MONEY...

I'D BE A CHUMP TO FALL FOR THAT LINE! ONCE HE WAS SAVED, HE'D FORGET HIS PROMISE!

REMEMBER, I SAID SOME DAY MONEY WOULDN'T HELP YOU?

HOCUS-POCUS... BEAR DROP UNCONSCIOUS!.. LET A GLACIER MOVE TOWARD SLAG!...

ORDERS ARE ORDERS!

ONE RUNAWAY GLACIER COMING UP!

OHHH! HELP! HELP! YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME!

HELP YOURSELF! USE YOUR MONEY NOW! WHY DON'T YOU BUY OFF THE GLACIER?

AT THE MOMENT THE GLACIER REACHES SLAG, DOC SPEAKS!... RESULT — SUPERMAN BATTLES

STUBBORN! DO WHAT HOCUS SAYS! GO

ONCE AGAIN DOC SPEAKS... SLAG IS FLOPPED INTO HIS BED

AND WHEN HE AWAKES!

THE "SEVEN LEAGUE BOOTS" CARRY HOCUS-FOCUS & COMPANY HOME TOO... AND SLAG RECEIVES A PHONE CALL...

I HATE TO CALL SO LATE MR. SLAG... BUT WON'T YOU

I'M GLAD YOU CALLED, MR. NOLAN! I'VE DECIDED TO TOWARD THE BUILDING OF A FOUNDLING HOME! SOMETHING HAPPENED TONIGHT THAT MADE ME REALIZE WHAT A STINGY FOOL I'VE BEEN! I'M

THE NEXT MORNING...

THAT MAN'S CHARACTER!

LIFE! FOUNDLING HOME! WHAT A LAUGH!

THE NEXT NIGHT...

FOUNDLINGS DON'T MEAN A THING TO ME! I'M

VERY WELL, MR. CRABBE... SOMEDAY YOU'LL NEED A HELPING HAND, BUT THERE'LL BE NOBODY... AND

YOU THEN!

SUN?.. IS IT MORNING YOW!

GULP! WELL, WE'RE IN SIGHT OF THE CAMP! YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO NOW, DOC!

MAGIC CARPET!

CHEE, DOC, COULDN'T YA T'OUGHT UP A SAFER WAY TO GO—LIKE DE SUBWAY, FER INSTANCE?

ABRACADABRA... ALACAZAM... HOCUS-POCUS. PLACE A BABY IN CRABBE'S ARMS...

CK FLASHES SUPERMAN TO OCUS-POCUS AND CO.!

AND NO SEVEN LEAGLIE BOOTS THIS TIME!

I HAVE THE VERY THING! ABRACADABRA... ALACAZAM... HOCUS-POCUS... TRAVEL TO ARABIA BY...

ETTING DOWN THE CARPET, SUPERMAN PICKS UP AN ARAB CHILD SO FAST THE MOTHER CANNOT SEE IT...

DON'T WORRY, LITTLE FELLA! IF THIS WORKS, YOU'LL BE HELPING OTHER LITTLE KIDS!

I CAN TELL YOU WHO HAS STOLEN YOUR SON, O MIGHTY CHIEF! THE GUILTY MAN IS THERE!

STRANGER, IF YOU SPEAK

BY THE BEARD OF THE PROPHE!

ND NOW, SUPERMAN, UNSEEN, PLACES THE CHILD IN CRABBE'S ARMS...

SON! BRETHREN, LET US MAKE SHORT WORK OF THIS CHILD THIEF!

MY SHARP!

KNOW HOW YOU OR I GOT HERE... BUT TELL THESE MEN I DIDN'T STEAL THE CHILD! HELP ME!

SOMEDAY YOU'D NEED A HELPING HAND.. AND THERE'D BE NOBODY...AND ALL THE MONEY YOU'VE BEEN SAVING FOR YOUR OLDAGE WON'T HELP YOU!

ONCE AGAIN, DOC'S WHISPERED "MAGIC" ORDERS ARE CARRIED OUT BECAUSE OF SUPERMAN!

GETTING CRABBE DOWN IN A SPOT SOME DISTANCE AWAY, SUPERMAN OBEYS THE LAST PART OF DOC'S "MAGIC" COMMAND!

YOU'RE IN ON THIS, TOO!!!

AND WHEN CRABBE SEES THE SPHINX HURTLING STRAIGHT AT H.M, HE DOES WHAT MOST PEOPLE WOULD DO— HE FAINTS!

AT DAWN — CRABBE COMES TO HIS SENSES AND FINDS —

MY BELL— MY DOG—

ONCE AGAIN — FATEFUL CALL —

THIS IS MR. NOLAN! ABOUT THAT FOUNDLING HOME.

DON'T SAY ANOTHER WORD! I'M SENDING YOU $150,000 IN THE MORNING!

EVENING...

THREE TOUSAN AN' ONE... TREE TO SAN' AN' TWO...

THIS IS THE FIRST TIME 'VE EVER SEEN #250,000 AT ONE TIME!

AND YOU ARE NEVER GOING TO SEE IT AGAIN! A BULLET IN YOUR BACK WILL STOP ANY MAGIC WORDS QUICKLY, FOOLS!

I'LL TAKE THAT GUN, MR. NIFTY NOLAN!

SUPERMAN!

MAN, THERE IS NO FOUNDLING HOME! HE JUST ENLISTED YOUR AID TO GET THE MONEY, SO THE TWO STINGY MEN, HE INTENDED TO MURDER YOU ALL AND SCOOT OFF WITH THE $250,000!

"POCUS" HALF O' DIS COMPANY, I'LL DO DE POKIN'!

OUCH... OOOOOH!

NO FOUNDLING [illegible] WE MUST RETURN THE MONEY!

ON THE CONTRARY. I KNEW NOLAN'S REAL PLAN [illegible] GOOD [illegible] WASN'T. THE MON[illegible]

"THE HOCUS-POCUS, CRABBE AND HOME!" ISN'T IT WONDERFUL, [illegible] O' YOUR MAGIC!

CHEE, DOC, IT MAKES ME HEART POPULATE WIT' JOY! AN' DAT ALL BECAUSE

SOMEHOW I WONDER IF [illegible] WONDERS OF HUMAN NATURE CAN [illegible] DOC AND FLANNELHEAD AGAIN SOON... AND I SUPPOSE THEY'LL KEEP ME STEPPING AS USUAL

YOU'RE LEARNING FAST, SHEA. I THINK I'LL PUT YOU IN THE LINE-UP THIS AFTERNOON!

SMART IDEA TO BUILD YOUR BREAKFAST LINE-UP AROUND LOTS OF MILK, FRUIT, AND WHEATIES, FAMOUS "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS."

WIDELY KNOWN ESSENTIAL WHOLE GRAIN NOURISHMENT IN EASY-TO-EAT FORM...THAT'S WHEATIES. BIG FLAKES OF RICH WHOLE WHEAT. ROASTED GOLDEN BROWN. TOASTED CRISPY FRESH. FLAVORED JUST RIGHT WITH MELLOW, MALT-SWEET SYRUP.

NO WONDER THOSE GOOD-EATING, SWELL-TASTING WHEATIES ARE A FAVORITE WITH MANY OF THE BIG-LEAGUE'S TOP STARS. NO WONDER WHEATIES ARE SURE TO MAKE A BIG HIT WITH YOU, TOO.

LEAD OFF WITH A BIG BOWLFUL OF WHEATIES--TOMORROW AND EVERY MORNING!

"WHEATIES" "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trade marks of General Mills, Inc.

HAYFOOT HENRY

TAP TAP

WHEN HENRY THE COP'S MOST PRECIOUS POSSESSION, HIS SACRED HOBBY, HIS FIELD OF EXPRESSION IS FILCHED BY AN UNKNOWN HAND, IT SEEMS AN ACT TOO FOUL TO ADMIT HOPE'S GLEAMS, UNTIL HIS FERTILE BRAIN REVEALS THE SOURCE OF CRIME, AS HE STUMBLES ON

THE CLUE OF THE CRAZY RHYME!

SUCH A BEAUTIFUL DAY,

LOOK AT HIM SITTING THERE, GLUM AND FORLORN. FOR THE JOYS OF FREEDOM, HE'S GOT NOTHING BUT SCORN.

LOOK AT THEM ALL, AS JOYOUS AS BIRDS

WITH THE RENT ALL PAID AND A LULL IN CRIME,
I'VE HAD PLENTY OF TIME TO WORK ON A RHYME.
THE WORD "MEDIOCRE" PERHAPS DESCRIBES ME,
BECAUSE THAT'S ONE RHYME I SIMPLY CAN'T SEE.

WRITING A LEXICON, WHY DID I START ?
I'M SORELY TEMPTED TO ABANDON THE ART
AND TEAR MY RHYMING BOOK APART.

THE UNUSUAL AIR, THE CLIMATE PERHAPS,
MAKES THE WHOLE TOWN RHYME, EVEN THE SAPS.
IN SLEEPYSIDE THERE'S TOO MUCH RHYME,
SO WRITING MY BOOK'S JUST A WASTE OF TIME.

IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN, YOU'RE HENRY THE COP.
I'D LIKE TO INQUIRE ABOUT YOUR **FLOP.**
DO YOU ALWAYS CATCH CROOKS AND PUT THEM IN **BOP?**
AND IF THAT'S TRUE, WHY DON'T YOU **CLOP?**

[illegible]:
WHAT DID YOU SAY? MY ATTENTION, SIR, IS WANDERING TODAY.

NOTHING IMPORTANT. PLEASE FORGET IT. WHAT I SAY IS JUST **OR BET IT.**

HE DIDN'T MAKE SENSE. OR AM I DREAMING? I'M SURE I DIDN'T CATCH HIS MEANING.

NOW WHERE'S THE LEXICON? WHERE'D I PUT IT? IT SN'T STAND NG WHERE I STOOD IT. NOT ON THE SHELF. MAYBE UNDER THE BED. WHEN I FIND IT, I WON'T LEAVE A SHRED.

IT CAN'T BE FAR--THIS ROOM'S QUITE SMALL UNLESS-- IT ISN'T HERE AT ALL!

EUREKA--

BUT WHO COULD HAVE DONE IT? WHAT WAS THE MOTIVE?

I'LL ASK THE POLICE.

I'LL ASK THE NEIGHBORS.

I'LL ASK THE NEIGHBORS.

I'LL ASK THE NEIGHBORS

HERE'S A SUGGESTION--A POSSIBLE LEAD.

SHOW IT HERE, GOOD NEIGHBOR, PLEASE. A CLUE WOULD SET ME AT MY EASE.

"WE'LL PAY ANY PRICE AND GLADLY PRINT IT."

AND MY LEXICON SO WIDELY KNOWN, WOULD MAKE A JUICY PUBLISHING BONE!

BOOK? BOOK? HAVEN'T SEEN ONE IN A YEAR. NOBODY EVER BRINGS A BOOK IN HERE!

WHAT? YOU DENY IT? WHO ELSE WAS THE THIEF? IF YOU CONFESS, YOUR TERM'LL BE BRIEF!

DON'T BE SO FOOLISH. WOULD I STEAL WHAT WHEN PRINTED, WOULD GIVE ME AWAY?

VERY TRUE. I NEVER I APOLOGIZE, JONESY. MY BRAIN IS ON A BAT.

I'D LIKE TO HELP. MEANT MUCH. WHOEVER STOLE IT IS A LOW DOWN SUCH AND SUCH!

WITH "MEDIOCRE" I
GETTING
FOR MEDIOCRE,
I FIND.

WHAT TO DO?
HELLO
DINKY!

I SEEM TO BE HEARING THINGS TO DAY.

NOW I'VE GOT IT!
YOU'RE THE ONE!

OH DEAR
I'D BETTER RUN
OR ELSE!

YOU STOLE IT BECAUSE, OBLIGED TO SPEAK IN RHYME,
YOU NEVER COULD FIND THE RIGHT RHYME IN TIME.

GOODNESS -- NOW I'M
DOING IT TOO
IT ISN'T SAFE TO BE
AROUND YOU!

LATER, HOUSED IN A BRAND NEW CELL,

MY RHYME FOR MEDIOCRE!

THANKS OLD MAN, YOU'VE DONE ME VERY WELL.
YOU'LL BE MUCH SAFER HERE

Hey Look! Keen Prizes For You!

THRILLING MILITARY INSIGNIA AND WARPLANE BUTTONS

One In Every Package of PEP

Just wait until the gang sees you with these PRIZE military buttons! They'll all want to start swapping with you. So start collecting these grand prizes now — there's one in every package of Kellogg's PEP

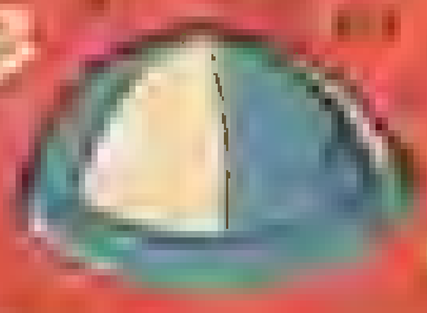
Every button is an exact full-color reproduction of real military insignia. Made of *metal* and authentic in every detail. And boy, are they on the beam for pinning to jackets, sweaters and beanies! Get the full set of 22 different buttons!

They're easy as pie to get. Nothing to mail or send in. Just ask your Mom to buy Kellogg's PEP, open the package, and there's your military button! What beauts!

Be sure to tell your Mom how good PEP is! *You* know — real tasty and crispy wheat flakes — made by Kellogg's! Made extra good too — with extra amounts of energy vitamin B_1 and sunshine vitamin D — to help give "what it takes." So — for your exciting military buttons and your favorite breakfast — have Mom buy a package of PEP today!

25th Bombardment Squadron (ACTUAL SIZE)	385th Bombardment Squadron	424th Bombardment Squadron
99th Bombardment Squadron	17th Bombardment Squadron	34th Bombardment Squadron
41st Bombardment Squadron	27th Fighter Squadron	44th Fighter Squadron
53rd Bombardment Squadron	94th Pursuit Squadron	56th Bombardment Squadron
96th Bombardment Squadron	2nd Bombardment Squadron	431st Bombardment Squadron
70th Bombardment Squadron	Consolidated Vultee B-24 Liberator	Boeing B-29 Superfortress
Republic P-47 Thunderbolt	Lockheed Lightning P-38	VB 13 VO-3

Own this Beanie



LISTEN TO SUPERMAN

on the air — for more exciting details about PEP and these grand prizes. See your paper for station and time.

ADVENTURES OF "R.C." AND QUICKIE

THE MAD BULL

BUCK UP, QUICKIE — ONLY 3 MORE [illegible]

I'M *DYING* OF THIRST, R.C. I'D GIVE 6 MONTHS' PAY FOR A FROSTY BOTTLE OF [illegible]

[illegible] KNOWS IF THERE'S A SOFT DRINK STAND AROUND HERE.

[illegible] THAT BULL OVER THERE DOESN'T LOOK TOO FRIENDLY!

HE'S HEADING RIGHT FOR THE GIRL!

STEP ON IT, QUICKIE! YOU HELP THE GIRL -- I'LL HANDLE THE ROAST BEEF!

SORRY TO INTERRUPT YOUR FLOWER-PICKING, MA'AM -- BUT THIS SPOT AIN'T HEALTHY!

[illegible] BE DRINKING ROYAL CROWN COLA RIGHT NOW:

[illegible] ME ARE GOING PLACES!

SIDESTEPPING THE BULL'S CHARGE, "R.C." VAULTS ONTO HIS BACK. THE ENRAGED BULL VAINLY TRIES TO DISLODGE THE CLINGING G.I.

SO LONG, SIRLOIN!

"R.C." GRABS A LOW BRANCH OF A TREE AS THE MADDENED BEAST LUMBERS BY.

TO YOU BOYS FOR SAVING MY DAUGHTER'S LIFE!

[illegible] WANT YOU TO STAY FOR DINNER.

DO YOU BY CHANCE HAPPEN TO HAVE ANY ROYAL CROWN COLA, HONEY?

SALLY! BEST-TA[illegible]

[illegible] NO SALT + NO [illegible]

SURE THING! IT DOES TASTE BEST!

Cowboy star Jimmy Wakely has a [illegible] He tried [illegible] says Jimmy. Try it today [illegible] glasses in each 5¢ bott[illegible]

See Jimmy Wakely in "SONG OF THE RANGE" a Monogram picture

ROYAL CROWN COLA

Best by Taste-Test!

CONGO BILL

OF TROPIC GREEN, CONGO BILL HAS FOUND ADVENTURE IN MANY SHAPES AND FORMS! BUT NEVER HAS THE FEARLESS GLOBETROTTER FACED ANYTHING MORE SINISTER THAN THE SILENT SURENESS OF A DOUBLECROSSING RAT WHO MAKES HIS LIVING SHOOTING... *"DARTS OF DEATH!"*

A POISON DART! I WONDER THOSE KILLERS DON'T DO MORE THAN THAT!

STEADY, OLD MAN... MAYBE I CAN TRACK THE KILLERS DOWN AND END THIS MENACE!

OUTSIDE THE POST...

NOT A TRACE! STRANGE, TOO, BECAUSE THAT DART CAME FROM THIS ANGLE! HMM... THIS FELLOW BARTER SEEMS TO HAVE GOTTEN OVER HIS SHOCK PRETTY QUICKLY!

[illegible] WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT SENOR BARTER'S

THEN YOU'LL BE PAID [illegible] SENOR! I'LL TELL YOU THEES WHILE BUT ADIOS! I'LL TO MEET ANITE MANU AWAY!

[illegible] LOSE TWO PARTNERS THEES MONTH, AND ONE LAST MONTH! AH, THEES [illegible]

YOU SEE THEES, SENOR BALL: BET O' BUSINESS IS THE END THAT KEEL SENOR BARTER'S PARTNERS! I SHOW YOU THEES SO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU WERE BUYING!

SOME SCHEMER, MANUEL!

I THINK I'LL HAVE ANOTHER LOOK AT THAT JUNGLE!

I'VE CIRCLED FOR HOURS! BUT STILL NO TRACE! OH, OH! SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE SNAPPED A TWIG OVER THERE!

AH, THERE'S MY [illegible] AND ALL!

I HOPE I GET MY [illegible] FORE HE POINTS THAT GUN [illegible]

THIS OUGHT TO PUT HIM OUT OF ACTION!

OOOFF!

[illegible] WHILE HE'S CLOTHED ON!

WELL, THE BETTER TO GRIP HIM AND FLIP HIM BY!

[illegible]

MATCH AND SEE WHAT HE LOOKS LIKE!

TO SEE ANYTHING, CONGO BILL!

OOOH!

AND NOW FOR A POISONED DART. THAT'LL FINISH HIM OFF NICE SOON!

STRAIGHT FOR CONGO BILL'S THROAT HISSES A FEATHERED MESSENGER OF DEATH!

GOODBYE BILL!

NOW RELOAD THAT THING! THERE MAY BE MORE WORK FOR YOU TONIGHT!

FIGURE! BUT NO! WAIT... CONGO BILL STIRS!

OOWW! MY HEAD!

WHAT'S THIS?... A DART STUCK IN THE VINE! AND FROM THE LOOKS OF THINGS, IT WAS MEANT FOR MY THROAT!

THIS TIME THE KILLERS WEREN'T SO CAREFUL ... HERE'S THEIR TRAIL!

AND NATIVES OR NOT, THEY WORE BOOTS! AS IF THEY'RE HEADING FOR THE POST.'

ARE SOME-WHERE IN THIS

BEGINNING TO WONDER IF YOU'D MET WITH TROUBLE.'

HERE, TAKE THIS CHAIR... I THINK I'VE DISCOVERED SOME-THING ABOUT THOSE KILLERS.'

JUNGLE MOSS ON THE BANDSTAND.'

AND THAT CLARINET PLAYER WITH THE RIPPED JACKET— I GET IT NOW!

LEND ME THIS! I WANT TO BEAT OUT A TUNE!

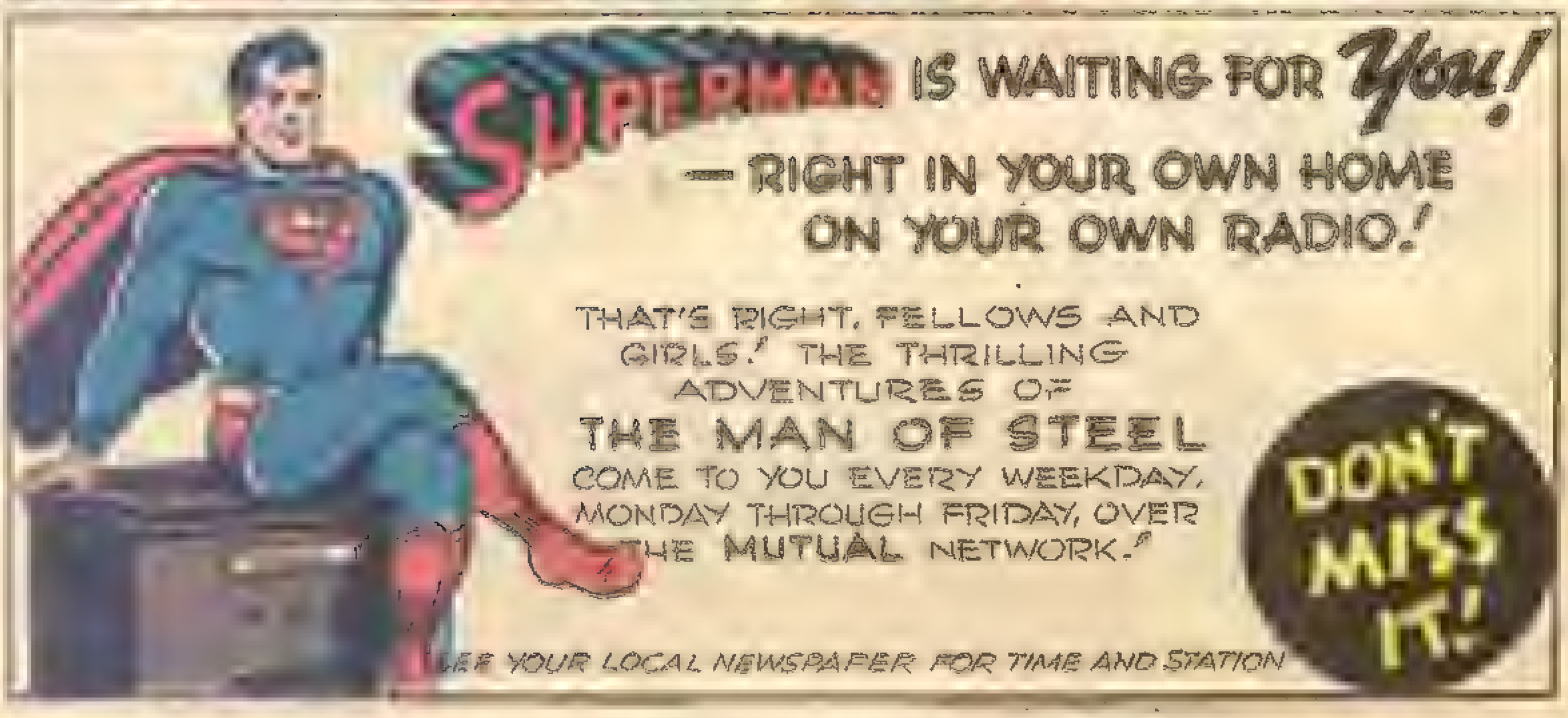
BILL'S GONE MAD!'

YES, FIGHTING MAD! YOU DIRTY
I'LL TALK!

HE SAID HE HAD A GOLD MINE- A PARTNER WITH MONEY TO INVEST IN IT, HE'D GRAB THE DOUGH...

PRETTY NEAT-- A DART FITTED IN HERE COULD BE SHOT ACROSS THE ROOM! NATURALLY, SUSPICION FELL ON THE NATIVES.'
SENOR BARTER EE'S A SNAKE!

YES, BUT HE'S IN LUCK FOR THE LAST TIME!
EVIL MEN MUST PAY PIPER... AND EDMOC BILL!

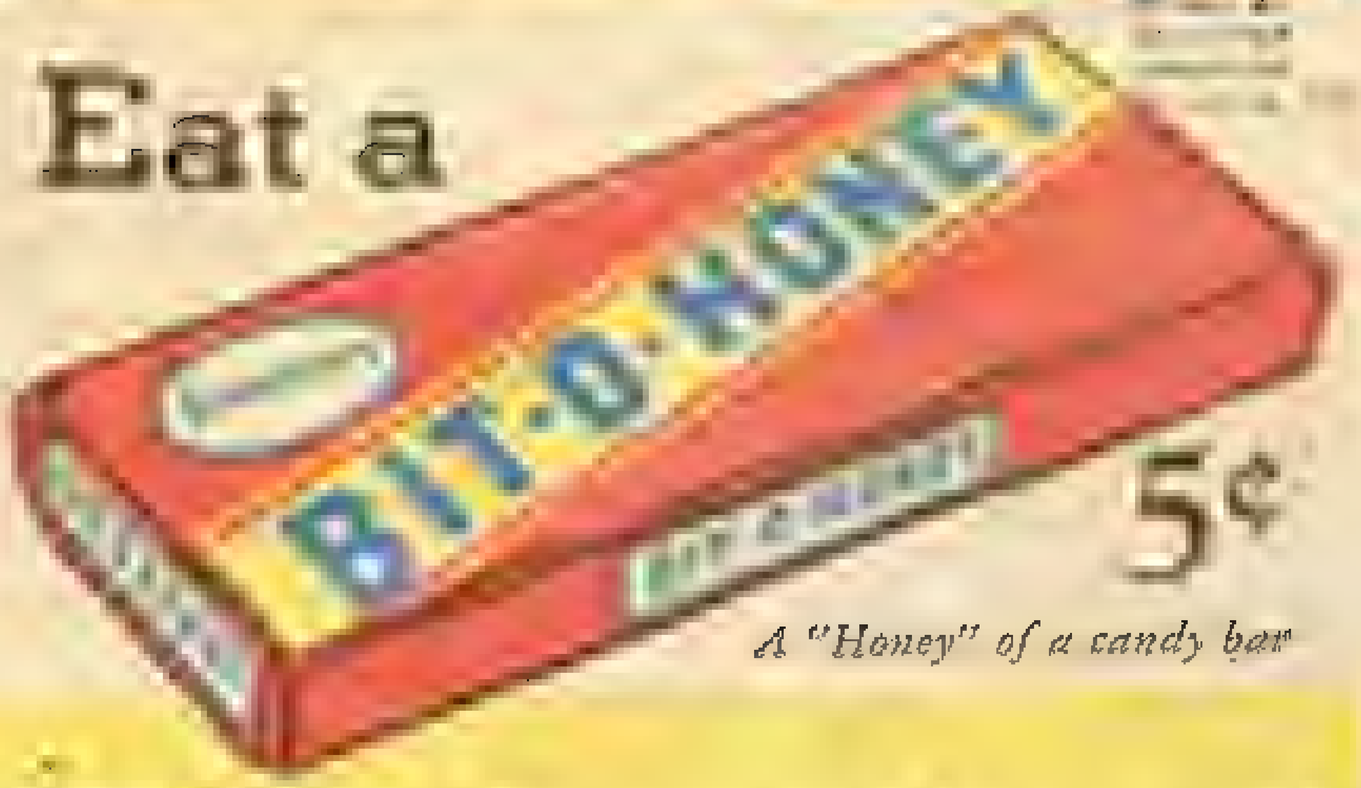

SUPERMAN IS WAITING FOR You!
— RIGHT IN YOUR OWN HOME ON YOUR OWN RADIO!
THAT'S RIGHT, FELLOWS AND GIRLS! THE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF
THE MAN OF STEEL
COME TO YOU EVERY WEEKDAY, MONDAY THROUGH FRIDAY, OVER THE MUTUAL NETWORK.
DON'T MISS IT!
SEE YOUR LOCAL NEWSPAPER FOR TIME AND STATION

Meet a

Just as no artist can fully paint the beauty of a sunset, no words can completely describe the lusciousness of BIT-O-HONEY. But the minute you taste this *deliciously different* candy bar, you know why millions buy BIT-O-HONEY. They go for its "can't-be-equalled" flavor . . . that indescribable flavor which you'll so fully enjoy. BIT-O-HONEY is cut in six individually wrapped, bite-sized pieces. Next time you buy candy, buy the tasty bar that's extra handy . . . BIT-O-HONEY!

You'll like OLD NICK, too . . . a delicious chocolate-covered bar, made by the maker of BIT-O-HONEY

Eat a



5¢

A "Honey" of a candy bar

WHAT'S YOUR NUMBER? *It has a special meaning!*

Everyone's name adds up to a special significant number. YOU can find *yours* by using the Number-Alphabet below.

MARK TWAIN'S name adds up to TWO - Does YOURS?

Example

M	A	R	K	T	W	A	I	N
4	1	9	2	2	5	1	9	[illegible]

Use the Number-Alphabet to figure your number. If it isn't "Two", write for FREE booklet telling you what it means

The Number-Alphabet

[illegible] are "1"

[illegible] are "2"

[illegible] are "9"

YOURS FREE

Want the key to *your* number? Send today for the amazing new BIT-O-HONEY booklet "WHAT'S YOUR NUMBER AND WHAT DOES IT MEAN?" It's FREE! Paste coupon on a postcard. Mail it NOW!

2 "Two" people are artistic and imaginative. Inclined to be romantic, their best success-opportunities are on the mental, rather than physical side

"BIT-O-HONEY" NC9
Box 59 St Louis 3, Mo

Please send me—absolutely FREE and without obligation my "What's Your Number" booklet

Name _____
(please print plainly)

Address _____

City _____ *Zone* ____ *State* _____

If you are under 18, check here _____

Regardless of your age, you get your Number booklet FREE

THE AVENGERS

Ted Loury

THE weather was pretty rough outside, with the bleak, grey seas smashing against the wall. We had a cheery fire going inside, though, and there were Binks and Jenkins arguing on the same old theme. They'd both been boxers before getting into the Royal Navy, and the difference between them was the same as night and day. Binks was an even five feet while Jenkins was six-three and tipped the scale correspondingly

They were always going to get into a ring and settle this argument, too—whether a good little man could lick a good big man. Of course, they never did. However, there was nothing to stop them from arguing.

It was a surprise to us, though, when the Leftenant, who had heard the arguments often, spoke up from the doorway. None of us had noticed him standing there. He was always like that, quiet, and unobtrusive. He'd only been wounded once, that was at Malta—which explained why he was beached now.

He smiled. "I've listened to this argument a long time," he said "Now don't you think it's time to put on another record?"

We stared at him, puzzled What was he driving at He crooked his finger, motioning Binks and Jenkins to come over, and as they walked toward him, he continued speaking.

"Instead of figuring out the relative merits of a good big man and a good little man," he said, "don't you lads ever think of David and Goliath?"

"I know the story, Sir," little Binks said. His face was puzzled, too. None of us knew what the Leftenant was driving at, and we were still more confused as he now motioned for the rest of us to come and join him at the window.

We crowded around, then gasped at what we saw through the window.

I remember saying excitedly, "They're off going out!"

"Yes," the Leftenant said He patted Binks on the back "Little men—and good ones They're going to meet a good big one, too."

They were midget subs, the smallest I'd ever seen. We knew every one of the crews—the smallest-sized crew known to Naval history

Well, those midgets headed through the off-shore mine-fields for the grim Norwegian coast. Their tiny noses slipped past the island of Soro with its advanced enemy lookouts and approached the three narrow channels leading into the Alten Fjord. They traveled above water and below water Inside the midget ships not a man could lie down, nor sleep. Cooking was impossible, only concentrated rations could be eaten And washing? That was a luxury the avengers had to do without.

Yes, they were avengers, out to settle a score on the sea. Danger lurked everywhere. If they travelled on the surface, even on a pitchblack night, they could scarcely avoid colliding with enemy ships which might be in the same channel. If they cruised at periscope depth, they would leave betraying ripples on the still waters—a dead give-away to enemy searchlight crews. And if they ran the channels by day, they would have to submerge deeply, navigating blindly the twisting waterways to evade clifftop watchers, able to see into the clear waters.

Small wonder that they proceeded carefully for fifteen miles until they came to the broad waters of the Alten Fjord. Another fifteen miles they crawled, past mines, nets, patrol ships, and listening posts.

On board, pulses beat faster, and hearts pounded wildly. But eyes were clear and hands steady as the great moment approached. In another few minutes they'd be able to see her.

And then, suddenly, there she was—a huge gray monster, her guns bristling. She was surrounded by protective nets, and lay under the high cliffs, as though wanting to snuggle closer. Close by, watching warily, sat her watch-dogs gray, grim destroyers

The men in the tiny underwater craft smiled as the orders came, fast and sure. "Work her close to the anti-submarine and torpedo nets."

The yardage closed. "Five hundred." "Three hundred." "Two hundred."

(Continued on inside back cover)

VIGILANTE

PERSONAL FEELINGS, AS WELL AS THE LAW, PUT DAN MORAN AND SPORT HOAGLAND ON OPPOSITE SIDES OF THE FENCE! YET THERE IS A CERTAIN BOND BETWEEN THEM - A BOND AS STRANGE AND STRONG AS EVER KEPT TWO CLASHING MEN AT PEACE! THEN IT HAPPENS... THE STRAIN'S TOO MUCH! THE ROPES PART, AND IN THE FIERCE AND BITTER STRIFE THAT FOLLOWS, THE VIGILANTE AND STUFF STAKE THEIR VERY LIVES TO WIN A DEADLY GAME...

"OF COPS AND ROBBERS!"

THE LAST PEOPLE YOU'D EXPECT TO FIND PLAYING A GAME OF COPS AND ROBBERS ARE... COPS AND ROBBERS

I THINK I GOTCHA, COPPER!

JUST A MINUTE, SPORT... JUST A MINUTE!

YOU GOT ME, HUH? LOOK AT THAT!

IT'S JAIL, INSTEAD OF LOOT, FOR THIS FELLOW! YOU'LL HAVE TO START ALL OVER AGAIN, DAN!

AW-A... YOU ALWAYS HAD ALL THE LUCK, DAN MORAN... EVER SINCE WE WERE KIDS!

I REMEMBER WHEN WE PULLED OUR FIRST JOB... THIRTY YEARS AGO... THE FIRST TIME WE EVER PULLED IT, YOU WON BY ACCIDENT!

MINE FIRST WAS AN ACCIDENT... BUT WHAT HAPPENED LATER WASN'T!

YOU BECAME A CROOK BECAUSE YOU THOUGHT THERE WAS EASY MONEY IN IT! GUESS YOU DIDN'T FIGURE ON THAT JAIL SENTENCE YOU GOT!

EVEN SO, TA JAIL'S BETTER'N BEIN' LIKE YOU, COPPER! I DON'T LIKE YOUR KIND.

I MEAN I NEVER LIKED YOU EITHER SPACEY AND IF YOU EVER PULL ANY MORE JOBS...

CALM DOWN, FLATFOOT...DIDN'T I TELL YOU I BEEN GOIN' STRAIGHT EVER [illegible] I GOT OUTTA STIR? CALM DOWN BEFORE I KNOCK YER HEAD OUT!

I'D DO IT RIGHT NOW, ONLY I'D NEVER FIND ANYBODY ELSE WHO LIKES TO PLAY THIS GAME!

THE FEELING IS MUTUAL! SO LET'S FORGET IT AND GET ALONG! GO AHEAD... IT'S [illegible]

BUT AS THE GUYS PASSED THE SPOT CARELESSLY PLACED HIS CIGARETTE ON THE EDGE OF THE BOARD.

Ain't it—

—EY, THE GAME'S ON FOR NEXT WEEK!

BURNED TO A CRISP! YOU SAP... IT WAS YOUR CIGARETTE THAT DID IT!

[illegible] KIN HAVE OUR GAME HERE NEXT WEEK AS USUAL! I'LL TAKE CARE OF PICKIN' UP ANOTHER BOARD SOMEPLACE...

BUT BEFORE THE END OF THE WEEK ARRIVES...

MOLOCH! [illegible] BOSS!

OH-OH! BUT I—I WON'T BE GONE MORE THAN A MINUTE!

MADE WITH GOLD AND DIAMONDS! WHAT A BREAK! I READ ABOUT THIS RICH [illegible]

SPORT UNWITTINGLY LEAVES A CLUE BEHIND....A "BOBBER" THAT FELL INTO HIS CUP WHEN THE GAME CAUGHT FIRE....

AND NOW, AS SPORT PREPARES FOR HIS WEEKLY READING WITH ROUGHIAN DAN HOGAN....

LOOK, GREG — I WONDER WHAT THAT GAME IS LIKE?

HE'S GOT SOMETHING OUR STUFF DON'T HAVE!

COPS AND ROBBERS

MOMENTS LATER...

GOSH, GREG, I DIDN'T MEAN FOR YOU TO RUN IT!

THAT'S ALL RIGHT, STUFF...

GOTTA RUN, KID!

YOU WANT A "COPS AND ROBBERS" GAME, EH? WELL, I SOLD MY LAST ONE TO THAT MAN AND BOY WHO JUST LEFT!

BUT NO OTHER STORES CARRY THEM! THE SALESMEN SAY THEY STOPPED MAKIN' 'EM YEARS AGO!

ALL THE SAME, I GOTTA HAVE A SET... AND THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO GET IT!

YOU WHERE IS HE? HERE'S TEN — GIMME THAT GAME!

WELL! LET GO THAT, STRANGER!

COPS AND ROBBERS

YOU STAY OUTTA THIS, YA PHONEY COWBOY!

HOLY MACKEREL—A TEN SPOT FOR A DOLLAR GAME!

HE MUST BE LOCO, PARDNER!

PROBABLY [illegible] WHO'S CRACKED ABOUT GAMES!

HEY, LOOK... [illegible]

THAT'S LIKE ONE OF THE PIECES OF THE GAME WE JUST BOUGHT, STUFF!

QUITE A COINCIDENCE, HUH? GREG, DO YOU SUPPOSE MAYBE THAT FELLOW LOST A PIECE, AND DECIDED TO BUY A NEW SET?

COULD BE, STUFF! BUT I THINK IT'S UP TO THE VIGILANTE TO BUY THE FINAL AMOUNT!

A QUICK CHANGE FROM PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR TO PUNCHING PLAINSMAN, AND PRESENTLY...

THAT FELLOW WITH THE PACKAGE? SURE I KNOW WHERE HE GOT OFF.. I EVEN KNOW HIM! HE'S SPORT HOAGLAND, AN EX-CON, WHO'S LIVED DOWN HERE AT THE END OF THE LINE AS FAR BACK AS I CAN REMEMBER!

[illegible]

WHILE THE VIGILANTE IS PICKING UP THE TRAIL...

THE HICK CAT DON'T BRING YOU ANY MORE LUCK THAN THE OLD ONE DIDN'T—SO BAD!

DON'T HAND ME NO FAKE SYMPATHY, FLAT-FOOT.. YOU'RE THE GUY THAT'S GONNA NEED IT FOR OUR GAME NEXT WEEK!

LOOK, VIG... A COP HERE ALREADY!

BUT HE'S GOING AWAY WHISTLING—MIGHT HAVE BEEN A SOCIAL VISIT MORE THAN ANYTHING ELSE!

HELLO, BOYS, SORRY TO KEEP YA WAITIN' IN THE NEXT ROOM!

DAT'S OKAY, SPORT! DA COPPER CAME HERE TA SEE YOU, NOT US!

"THAT'S THE FELLOW, VIG... I RECOGNIZE HIS VOICE!

YEAH.. HE'LL BE BACK AGAIN NEXT WEEK LIKE ALWAYS...

SOUNDS LIKE THAT POLICEMAN IS IN WITH THEM!

RIGHT NOW WE'VE GOT THOSE SIDEWINDERS TO ROUND UP!

[illegible] VIGILANTE!

[illegible] GET WISE?

HOWDY, STRANGER! I HEAR YOU LIKE TO PLAY GAMES!

OWWW... NOT WITH YOU, VIGILANTE!

GOSH, VIG, THEY'RE LOOKING FOR EASY CUSTOMERS...

[illegible]

WHAM!

YII... WHY, YOU BRAT!

WHY DON'T YOU PICK ON SOMEBOD TOUGH... LIKE THE VIGILANTE?

BUT WHILE THE VIGILANTE AND THE CHIEF OF POLICE ARE ELSEWHERE...

WHAT'S THAT? I MUST BE SEEING TH NGS!

ONE OF THOSE PIECES FROM OUR GAME. DISCOVERED ON THE SCENE OF THE ROBBERY! SPORT IS GOING TO HEAR ABOUT THIS!

SPORT, I WANT TO ASK YOU...

OMIU!

HE'S GOT HIS GUARD. GET HIM!

WAIT! A MINUTE. THAT'S A COUPLE OF FRIENDS OF MINE ARE TRYIN' A NEW WRESTLIN' TRICK!

AAAAAAA...

AND THEY MIGHT NOT LIKE MEETIN' A COPPER EN MUFTY!

AAAAA...

COME ON, BOYS, STRAIGHTEN THINGS OUT... DA PLACE LOOKS A MESS!

OKAY... YOU CAN COME IN NOW! SEEING AS HOW YOU'RE A PAL OF MINE, I TOLD DOSE OTHER GUYS TA BEAT IT!

THANKS SPORT! SURE SOUNDED LIKE THEY WERE HAVING A GOOD TIME!

NOW... TAKE A LOOK AT THIS NEWS ITEM! YOU BETTER DO SOME FAST EXPLAINING... HOW DID THAT PIECE FROM OUR SET GET TO THIS PLACE?

GOSH, DAN, I CAN'T IMAGINE!

ALL I KNOW IS THAT AFTER OUR FIRST SET CAUGHT FIRE, I THREW IT OUT! MAYBE SOMEBODY PICKED THE PIECES OUT OF A GARBAGE CAN!

THAT'S STRANGE! BUT IT DOESN'T SOUND VERY LIKELY, SPORT! I THINK I'D BETTER CALL UP HEAD-QUARTERS!

AW, GO RIGHT AHEAD! NOBODY GOT NOTHIN' ON ME!

I KNOW THE GANG GETS THAT HIGH TOP!

I'LL BE DOWN AT THE END OF THE HALL ON THE TELEPHONE!

BETTER NOT TRY TO ESCAPE, SPORT...

YA'RE A LITTLE TOO WISE TA LET ME!

IN THE MEANTIME...

GOSH, VIG, I'M ALMOST WORN OUT TRYIN' TO GET MY HANDS LOOSE! WISH THEY'D USED ROPE INSTEAD OF WIRE!

RECKON WE CAN'T UNWIND IT, STUFF! WE'LL HAVE TO TRY SOME OTHER WAY!

SAY - MAYBE THIS CHESS SET CAN HELP US!

THAT COYOTE ONLY THINKS HE'S GOT US CHECKMATED...

THE DIAMONDS IN THIS PIECE WILL CUT THROUGH STEEL OR ANY OTHER MATERIAL...

SO, AS AN UNWILLING PIECE OF THE LAW, I'M ABOUT TO BE MURDERED!...

THAT HIGH-HAT'S RIGHT!

I'LL PULL ONE FANGS FOR YOU, RATTLERS!

THE SAME GOES FOR THE ROTTEN LIMB OF THE LAW!

UGH... YOU'RE OFF YOUR HEAD, VIGILANTE!

AN' YOU'LL BE WITHOUT A HEAD IN A SECOND!

LOOK OUT, V.G.!

HUH?

CRACK!

KYOODLIN' COYOTES... YOU WEREN'T AIMIN' AT ME AT ALL! YOU'RE ON OUR SIDE!

WHAT MAKE YOU THINK I WASN'T ON YOUR SIDE, VIGILANTE?

TIME ENOUGH FOR EXPLAININ' AFTER WE HOOFIL THESE RATTLERS!

AND PRESENTLY, WITH LAW AND ORDER IN THE SADDLE...

GOSH, AT ONE OFFICE MORAN AN A POLICE+ OFF I KNOW WHAT WE DO!

"IT'S OKAY! I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR MAKIN' THAT MISTAKE RUSS! HI!

THERE'S ONLY ONE SAD PART ABOUT PUTTING SPORT AWAY! I WON'T HAVE ANY PARTNER NOW FOR MY WEEKLY GAME OF "COPS AND ROBBERS!"

I KNOW SOMEBODY WHO *LOVES* THE GAME!

NO DOUBT WHERE

SPORT... HE NEVER GAVE ME THE OPPOSITION YOU DO!

I RECKON THE DIFFERENCE IS, THAT SPORT WAS BORN TO END UP IN JAIL, WHETHER IT WAS REAL OR NOT AND

START PLAYING THE CHAMPION STYLE GOLF OF *Gene Sarazen*

Get big-league coaching *in your favorite game* from Wheaties new Library of Sports

Now! Champion Gene Sarazen gives you his well-known know-how on golf. In his new 32-page book, "Want to be a Golf Champion?" he gives out with straight dope on ways and means that have paid off in championships. There's right starting advice for the golf beginner . . . polishing pointers for the advanced player. There's easy-to get, easy-to-use coaching for players of any age or talent—from one of the sport world's all-time big-timers.

And get this! Gene Sarazen's book is only one (No. 5) in a matched series of 14 new books designed to bring you champion coaching from such master athletes as Bernie Bierman, football; Lew Fonseca, baseball; Don Budge, tennis. Check this complete list: 1. Want to be a Football Champion? 2. Want to be a Baseball Champion? 3. Want to be a Basketball Champion? (For Boys) 4. Want to be a Swimming Champion? 5. Want to be a Golf Champion? (For Boys) 6. Want to be a Tennis Champion? (For Girls) 7. Want to be a Softball Champion? 8. Want to be a Bowling Champion? 9. Want to be a Basketball Champion? (For Girls) 10. Want to be a Tennis Champion? (For Boys). 11. Want to be a Track and Field Champion? (Track Events) 12. Want to be a Track and Field Champion? (Field Events) 13. Want to be a Golf Champion? (Girls) 14. Want to be a Home and Neighborhood Games Champion? Start your collection with any two books Circle title numbers in coupon below—and mail today!

Here's some subject headings that suggest the kind of interesting and helpful advice you get in Gene Sarazen's new book: "*The Foundation of Good Golf*," "*Your Key Club*," "*The Most Neglected Shot in Golf*." And right here's Gene's good advice on a good breakfast treat: "When people ask what my favorite breakfast dish is, I don't hesitate a second in telling 'em it's that famous 'Breakfast of Champions' Wheaties, with lots of milk and fruit. Yes, I'm a Wheaties fan from way back—and I recommend those swell whole wheat flakes to anyone."

Gene Sarazen

National Open Champion, British Open Champion, Western Open Champion, Masters Open Champion, Southern Open Champion.

"Breakfast of Champions"

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

CHECK BOOKS YOU NEED

Wheaties, Library of Sports, Dept. 98
Minneapolis 15, Minnesota

Please send me the Library of Sports books I have circled below. I enclose ONE Wheaties box top and 10c for each set of TWO books.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14

PRINT PLAINLY

"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trade marks of General Mills, Inc

ZATARA
THE MASTER MAGICIAN

A PET SHOP CAN PRODUCE PLENTY OF HEADACHES FOR ANYONE WHO TRIES TO PLUNDER IT, ESPECIALLY WHEN ZATARA, [illegible] OF MAGIC, USES HIS STRANGE SECRETS TO MAKE A TALKING BIRD UNSCRAMBLE A NESTFUL OF BAD EGGS! BUT [illegible] ZATARA'S MARVELS FLY OUT OF CONTROL AND BEGIN TO PLAY...

"PRANKS AND PARROTS!"

[illegible] PET SHOP PORCHES TO CLOSE...

GO IT QUICK! RESULT = EQUITY NOW!

AND THE CASH DRAWERS WILL BE EMPTY AND IT'S ALL DONE!

PET SHOP

PURCHASING PETS WITH DRAWN GUNS!

PETS

SO IT'S PLUNDER THEY'RE AFTER, NOT PETS. BUT ALL THEY'LL GET IS TROUBLE.

THAT SQUAWKING PARROT GIVES ME AN IDEA. I'LL LET HIM GET HIS OWN REVENGE. ARATAZ EB ELBISIVNI!*

CIGAM SREWOP EB S'TORRAP! KAEPS SA YM ONIM STCERID!

HAHA! THOUGHT YOU COULD PUSH A PARROT AROUND, EH? I'LL TEACH YOU!

SAME HERE- AND NEITHER OF US MISSED!

MONKEY'S KNOM MALS MEHT.'

THAT MAKES A BOWL APIECE FOR YOU TWO POOR FISH!

OHOHHH! MY EYES ARE OPEN, BUT I MUST BE DREAM-

IF POLLY DIDN'T HAVE FEATHERS, I'D SWEAR SHE WAS HUMAN.

LOOK PAL, HERE COME THE COPS! SKOORC SEEPNOC

TV

N A CAGE!

WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT... T WAS YOUR MAGIC.'

THESE LUMPS ON MY HEAD ARE

FREEDOM! A CHANCE TO USE THESE NEW WORDS I'VE LEARNED.'

I SPOKE. I WONDER IF...

WHAT'S THAT PARROT DOING ABOUT?

MY

HE FLEW AWAY BEFORE I COULD

SUPPOSE HE'S CAUSING SOME MAGIC-MISCHIEF RIGHT NOW?

GUESS HE'LL COME BACK, THOUGH - I FEED H.M WEL...

BUT I'VE GOT TO GET H.M BACK. AND QUICKLY!

TRACE A FLYING BIRD, CAN YOU?

I NEED A GOOD GUIDE IN MY SEARCH. LEND ME THIS ONE.

AND NOW ALL THIS FUSS JUST TO RETURN A BIRD.'

THE SHOP OWNER DOESN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT MAY BE GOING ON. BUT I HOPE TH.S PARROT IS A PAL OF THAT FLYAWAY SQLAWKER'S.

FLY! FIND YOUR FRIEND!

SQUAWK!

THERE HE GOES! NOW TO FOLLOW HIM MYSELF. ARATA! EVAH SGNIW! EB NEESNU!

SEEMS TO KNOW WHERE HE'S HEADED. BUT WHAT'S THAT BELOW?

I CAN'T HEAR!

I'M A FIELD TOO!

JUST AS I FEARED - THAT POLLY REMEMBERED MY MAGIC PHRASES, AND NOW [illegible] BUT LLEPS EB NEKORB!

NOW SEE, THAT BROWN FOLK SHOULD PLAY CHILDREN'S GAMES!

BUT, BROWN FOLK TOO. WHAT A SILLY BALLET DANCER YOU MADE.

BUT WHILE ZATARA UNDOES THE WANDER-

AWRRK! I'VE LEARNED A LOT OF STRANGE WORDS IN MY DAY, BUT THESE LAST QUEER ONES ARE THE BEST OF ALL. JUST SEE

I THINK I'LL TRY THEM AGAIN!

I'M A MARBLE BOXER! A WORK OF ART!

STOP POSING AND STALLING! GET IN THERE AND F.GHT!

EE SA SEUTATS!

HEY! WHAT ARE WE DOING?

TSK! TSK! THIS IS VERY EMBARRASSING!

NO FIGHT!

NO CONTEST!

THIS IS FUN! I WAS GETTING RED OF JUST RE- CRACKER! WANT A CRACKER!"

CAREFUL, OR YOU'LL HELP US NOW!

HOOK HOOK HOOK!

I'LL JUMP IN NOW AND SAVE THE DAY!

YOU FOOL! WE'LL BE CAUGHT FOR SURE!

FROM NOW ON, I'LL TRY TO USE THE SIMPLER WORDS I LEARNED. SSEFNOC RUOY SEMIRC!

I'LL FIX YOU! WE DON'T NEED HIM TO DO IT!

I'M REALLY AN ESCAPED CONVICT!

AND NOW YOU'LL BE PUT BACK IN JAIL!

P.LE!

BUT WHAT'S THAT UP THERE? I COULD HAVE SWORN I SAW SOMETHING!

IT'S BEEN A LONG CHASE, BUT WE'VE FOUND HIM AT LAST.

BOARD

BILL BOARD

COME ON, I'LL TEACH YOU MAGIC WORDS!

MAGIC WORDS? SURE! WHAT ARE THEY?

NOW TO TRAP THEM! REKCARC EB LAER!

BILL BOARD

CRACK CRACKER EAT CRACK CRACKER 'EM

CRACK-CRACK COMPA

PAST

HERE, HAVE LUNCH ON ME!

FIRST WE'LL EAT AND THEN I'LL TEACH YOU...

CRACK CRACKER 'EM

CRACK-CRACK COMPANY

BEST TOOTH PASTE

YLLOP DNE SKNARP! TEGROF CIGAM SREWOP!

CRACK

CH

CK

K

KER

HERE'S A CRACKER-A REAL ONE.

AWRRK! FORGOT MY WORDS—BUT I SURE DID HAVE FUN.

LATER...

GOOD OF YOU TO TAKE ALL THIS TROUBLE, ZATARA!

IF I HADN'T, THERE MIGHT HAVE BEEN REAL TROUBLE.

PET

HO

AWRRK!

VOLTO FROM MARS

VOLTO'S WEIRD MAGNETIC POWERS PROTECT A MERCHANTMAN IN SUB-INFESTED SEAS...

THIS TRIP MUST SEEM PRETTY DULL TO A MAN FROM MARS!

ON THE CONTRARY, I'M LEARNING EVERY MINUTE! TELL ME, WHAT IS THAT STREAK...

A TORPEDO! WE'LL NEVER DODGE THIS...

WE DON'T HAVE TO... WATCH! WHEN I SAY 'VOLTO' MY LEFT ARM REPELS! SEE?

VOLTO

WELL, I'LL BE...

THAT MUST HAVE BEEN FIRED BY A JAP SUB!

IT WAS, EH? I'LL TEACH 'EM! WATCH THIS CLOSELY!

WHEN I SAY 'VOLTO' MY RIGHT ARM ATTRACTS!

GET HER, MEN!

VOLTO

MAGNIFICENT, VOLTO! BUT HOW DID YOU DO IT?

ALL PEOPLE FROM MARS HAVE THAT POWER, CAPTAIN!

AND THEY RE-CHARGE THAT MAGNETISM WITH WHOLE-GRAIN CEREALS! HAVE YOU ANY ABOARD?

YOU BET! THE BEST-TASTING THERE IS! *GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES!* WOULDN'T SAIL WITHOUT 'EM!

WELL, LET'S GO!

YOU MAY NOT GET VOLTO'S MAGNETIC POWER FROM **GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES...** BUT THEY SURE HELP GIVE YOU A DYNAMO-DRIVE IN THE MORNING! GET *GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES* TODAY! THEY'RE DEE-LICIOUS!

Grape-Nuts Flakes

WHOLE-GRAIN

COPR. 1945 GENERAL FOODS CORP.

There was a hissing in the water as the torpedos sped out. The little ships quivered, as though happy to be rid of their burden.

Like avenging demons, the midgets struck again. Then again. Below deck there was no time to think. Only to act, with cool, deadly precision. Now this band of avengers knew why, for two long years, they had been so rigorously trained. Smoke billowed from the monster, flames leaped from her side, and spread upwards, snarling angrily.

From the waiting dogs of war, the destroyers, came a fierce counter attack. The prey had been sighted. Guns belched smoke and flame as the shore batteries went into action, angry at such a display of courage.

Inside the tiny ships, there was no time for celebration. Damage had been done to them, and now they tossed about on the sea. But it wasn't over yet. There was a decision to be made.

It didn't take long. And when it was made, there were no more ships. They were gone, scuttled, lest the enemy learn the secrets of courageous men. There was nothing on the water now but heads, bobbing heads. The heads of a small band of avengers.

And before the eyes of these men was the stricken monster, lying on its side, in its death throes.

No more would that huge battleship be known as the scourge of the seas. The giant was dead, felled by a group of modern Davids.

Well, that's the story, as we got it later. I remember the day we received the news.

We didn't see the Leftenant standing in the doorway, because Binks and Jenkins were arguing. It wasn't until he said, "Just a minute, men, I've news for you," that we knew he was there.

Well, you know the story. You got it just the way the Leftenant gave it to us. And when he finished, not one of us said a word for a long time. We just looked at him.

It was Binks who broke the silence. "Blimey, Leftenant," he said, "it's just like that David and Goliath story I was thinking of the day they left." He scratched his head. "I remember all right how that little guy licked the big one."

Then, as though a thought has just come to him, he turned to Jenkins and grinned, "And don't go giving me any arguments, me bucko," he said. "A little guy can take a big one any time."

Maybe he was right at that. We wouldn't know. You see, Binks and Jenkins stopped arguing. They had to, for little Binks left the next day.

But he's still picking on giants. Last we heard, he was learning how to be a crew member in a midget submarine. When Jenkins learned about it, he grinned and said: "It sure beats me, the persistence that little bantam has. David Binks has just got to find out for himself that a little man can always take a big man."

SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Uranus No. 6)

TU UTK IGT YGE UAX PUH
OY JUTK ATZOR UAX
VGIOLOI CGX OY CUT.

SUPERMAN, Sept
c/o ACTION COMICS,
480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, N. Y. C. 17, N. Y.

Dear Superman:

Please enroll me as a Member of the SUPERMEN of AMERICA. I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive my Membership Certificate, Emblem and Superman Code.

NAME..... AGE.....

STREET ADDRESS.....

CITY AND STATE.....

LIGHTER MOMENTS with fresh DATED EVEREADY batteries

"It's a little gift for the sergeant. I thought he'd get a big kick out of it."

Keep your eye on the Infantry . . . the doughboy does it!
Put your dough behind the doughboy. Buy more War Bonds!

"EVEREADY" flashlight batteries are indispensable to our armed forces and essential war industries. And it requires nearly all our production capacity to fill this huge war demand. You can appreciate why there is a shortage for civilian use. After the war "Eveready" batteries will return in force. They will be superior in every way, engineered for longer service, greater efficiency.

The word "Eveready" is a registered trade-mark of National Carbon Company, Inc.